



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 10.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 582.

THE TWO CASTLES.

A ROMANCE.

[Continued from our last.]

"Tranquillity and guilt, disjoined by heaven, stretch in vain their lazy arms asunder, nor dare to pass the insuperable bounds."

JOHNSON.

LORD EDMUND then proceeded to tell them, Oda had confessed that it was two of his comrades who had entered through a subterraneous passage into lady Margaretta's apartment, and had conveyed her in the terrific manner before described, mistaking her for Ella; Oda himself being the chief who had in a mask interrogated her; the cavern where they resorted having communications with the lower parts of the Castle. He also confessed that he hired a party of desperadoes, who subsisted by rapine, and that his only motive for entering into the service of Lord Edmund was in the hope of getting Ella securely in his power. The only atonement he could then make being to deliver himself and accomplices up to justice, he then produced a roll of paper, which he alleged to have found in the cavern, and which, proving to be the manuscript of father Luke, had in all probability been lost by Theodosia on her first confinement.

This Ella would here immediately have inspected, had not the arrival of a servant from the Baron la Marche, desiring her immediate attendance, prevented. Unable to venture to the Castle, at that hour, alone, Edmund, with Margaretta, insisted upon accompanying her. At the gates they were met by Pierre; who conducted Edmund into a parlor, there to wait for his sister's return, who went with Ella to the chamber of death.

An awful silence prevailed; while Ella, almost sinking with apprehension, approached the bed, where lay, in the most severe agonies, the unhappy Baron. By the side of the bed sat Jaqueline, who was applying hartshorn to his temples; while, with an expression of grief and pity in his countenance, Theodore supported his head. At some distance from the active group stood a tall young man, with his arms folded, and his brows bent with an air of gloomy discontent; whom, from his strong family resemblance, Margaretta conjectured to be the Baron's eldest son. They started under a momentary impression of surprise as their eyes met; but the attention of lady Margaretta was too forcibly attracted to the dying man, to notice the abruptness with which Frederic turned away from her. As Ella approached, the Baron held out his hands, and seemed much agitated. She fell on her knees; and, in that solemn and affecting moment, sincerely forgave him all the injuries he had inflicted on her parents.

"Ah!" cried he; "there needs no further confirmation than her person—the tone of her voice,—to convince me it is the daughter of my Theodosia, my much-injured child."

The agony of his soul checked his utterance, and he struggled for some time with inward convulsions: then, being somewhat recovered, he took the hand of Ella, pressed it to his clammy lips, and, pronouncing faintly the words, "My child, forgive!" expired.

For some moments an awful silence prevailed, which was suddenly interrupted by a tremendous scream from an apartment below. Recollecting the voice, Ella rushed from the room with eager haste; the rest of the party following, in a confused disorderly manner.

Lord Edmund, having loitered for some time about the parlor, found a book, wherein, to divert the tediousness of the time, he sat down to read, and was deeply engaged in the subject when the door opened, and a female entered; on whom he no sooner cast his eyes than he exclaimed, with frantic horror, "Great God! it is Jessy!"

She screamed, and would have run from his presence; when, seizing her arm, and regarding her with a wildness of frenzy that made her shudder, he cried, "Stay, abandoned wretch, and account to me for your presence here."

Lady Fitzmaurice, terrified at his threatening aspect, screamed loudly for assistance. In a moment Frederic rushed in, with his sword drawn, which he aimed at Edmund's breast. "Oh, no! no!" she cried, throwing herself between them; "kill him not: he is"—my husband she would have said; but the weapon, intended by the villainous Chevalier for him, pierced her bosom, and she fell, weltering in her blood.

He regarded her with a look of desperate malignity. Turning to the company, who were by this time all assembled, he said, while his eyes flamed with fury, "You think you have caught me: you are mistaken. Think not, Lord Edmund, I will tamely submit to be dragged through the courts of justice for such an accursed wretch as that. No! no! The Chevalier Frederic dares die nobly!"

He then, before any one could prevent him, fell upon the point of his sword, and instantly expired.

"Mistaken wretch!" said Edmund, as he drew the reeking weapon from his bosom: "this is a dreadful retribution. And you, unhappy woman!" addressing Jessy, "O employ your few remaining moments in imploring forgiveness of that offended Deity whose every law you have violated."

"Edmund," said she, fixing her hollow eyes upon him, "do not embitter this miserable portion of my existence with your reproaches. Behold here the victim of the avenging hand of justice! let that suffice. I feel it is too late now for the repentance of a life of iniquity, and I must take my fate. Believe me, the pangs of this moment are more than a retribution for any pleasurable moment in my life; for never, O never, did I enjoy happiness!—that is only the lot of the virtuous; and the guilty wretch not only incurs the torments of a state to come, but daily and hourly yields himself a prey to the corroding stings of remorse and shame."

She spoke with difficulty, her breath grew short, and her glazed eyes reeled upon Edmund. He understood its import, and, in a moment, all his former affection recurred to his memory. He flew to support her; and, pressing her with compassionate tenderness to his bosom, cried, "Live! live, Jessy! and all shall be forgiven."

She shook her head, and a ghastly smile played on her features: then, grasping his hand, drew him towards her, and, pointing to the lifeless body of Frederic, breathed her last in a shocking groan.

Theodore, dreading the effects of such a scene of carnage, led Margaretta and Ella into the air; and, having committed them to the care of Jaqueline, retired to assist Edmund in the disposal of the bodies.

When they reached home, Maurice presented Margaretta with a letter; which she found to be from her father, and contained an unconditional pardon, and an assurance of his willingness to receive them with kindness, as also the objects upon which they had fixed their affections; entreating them to return to him with speed and receive his blessing, lest the close of life should deprive him of the happiness of again seeing and embracing his children.

This was a source of great happiness to Margaretta, who now suffered herself to look forward to prospects of future felicity, hitherto obscured by almost insurmountable obstacles, and she communicated the gladdening news to Ella, who, not less sanguine in her expectations, ventured to participate in her joy.

Edmund soon after joined them: and, no one being willing to converse with him on the recent melancholy events, they, each availing themselves of their fatigue and inquietude, retired to their separate chambers. The various occurrences of the day occasioned, however, too much perturbation of mind to enjoy that rest they otherwise stood so much in need of.

[To be concluded in our next.]

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EXTRACTS FROM HISTORY.

THE ancients spoke of humanity in a less studied phrase than we; but they knew better than we how to practise it. There is a passage in Plutarch which may be applied to them and us with propriety, and which I cannot forbear transcribing. "At the theatre in Athens, a venerable old man looking about for a seat, which some young ones at a distance perceiving, they beckoned him to come to them, intimating they would make room for him; but, when he came near them, they filled up their seat, and made a jest of him; the old man went from seat to seat, in great confusion, being all the while ridiculed by the Athenian youth. But the Spartan Ambassadors being present, and seeing his distress, rose up, and placed him honorably in the midst of them. The transaction was noticed by the whole audience, and the behavior of the Spartans was received with universal applause: whilst the old man shook his head and cried, 'What a pity the Athenians should know what good manners are, but that the Lacedaemonians only should put them in practice!'"

A Lacedaemonian having fallen in battle, his conqueror aimed a blow at his back. Wounded and weak as he was, he made an effort to turn himself. "Strike me before," he cried, "that my friends may not blush for me after my death."

ON FASHION.

FASHION establishes a thousand ridiculous practices. I have doubted whether nature teaches the shaking of hands, on finding a friend that has been absent. It is a custom of four thousand years standing. At the siege of Troy, Homer frequently mentions it. One of my neighbors, who sees me generally three or four times a day, always shakes hands with me, and twitches with such violence as to put my wrist frequently in great pain. I see no propriety in this practice. Were it customary, on finding a friend, to kick his shins, who would be backward in following the fashion? There is in nature as much propriety in the one practice as in the other.

Where is the necessity of holding up the hand, when taking an oath? Isaac held his finger on Abraham's thigh. Why should not a man as well hold up his leg as his hand, when he swears? God looks at the sincerity of the heart, not at the hand nor the leg.

The custom of drinking healths is not only foolish, as it answers no good purpose, but is very inconvenient. Many a good drink of cider I have lost, in preference to disturbing a table of guests, by wishing them health. Sometimes Col. P-----, who is excessively polite, takes hold of the tankard, and begins, "Mr. -----, your good health; Mr. -----, yours; and Mr. -----, yours," till I find it is coming to me, and I am obliged to swallow a mouthful of roast beef before it is half chewed; and sometimes it is my turn to say, "I thank you, Sir," before it is half down, and then out comes the beef on my plate again. This last practice is growing out of use, and I hope will soon be discontinued.

MEN OF GENIUS.

THE fate of men of genius has sometimes been singularly unfortunate. Plautus turned a mill, Terence was a slave; Boethius died in a goal; Paul's Borghese had fourteen different trades, yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Bentivoglio was refused admission into an hospital which he himself had erected; Butler's talents were not fifty pounds advantage to the possessor; but the name they acquired him induced an alderman to erect a monument to his memory; Cervantes, Otway, and Chatterton died of hunger; Camoens ended his days in an hospital; Vangelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts as far as it would go.

A WIFE SOLD.

INSTANCES of the sale of sweethearts are not very uncommon; but the sale and conveyance of a wife, in this part of the world, is an occurrence which seldom happens. We can, however, give our readers an anecdote of this kind, upon indubitable authority, and of recent date. A young fellow, living in the county of Exeter, (State of N. Hampshire) fell in company with a very pretty married woman, belonging to one of the neighboring towns, and, unfortunately, broke a couple of the commandments, by looking upon her with a lustful and covetous eye. The idea of her being a matron, co-operating with his violent passion for her, deranged his intellects to such a degree as exceedingly alarmed his friends. In order to restore the unhappy youth to the enjoyment of his reason, his father applied to the husband of the woman, to know whether he would part with her. The man, having no objection to a profitable speculation, demanded of the father what he would give him. He replied, that he would give him one hundred dollars in hand; and, provided his son should recover from his distraction, and live happily with her, he would pay him another hundred dollars at the end of the year. Considering the article, this must be thought a very generous offer, and it was so esteemed by the husband; but, knowing the real value of the woman, and being unwilling to take an ungenerous advantage of his neighbor's misfortune, he candidly acknowledged, that she was not worth more than fifty dollars. To make the purchase still easier to the solicitous parent, he generously offered to commute that sum for a horse and a suit of clothes. This offer was gratefully accepted, and the bargain closed. The wife was then acquainted with the transaction. Recollecting her vows of submission and obedience to her husband; convinced of her obligation to consult his interest and inclination, and finding her lover more wealthy than her husband, she readily agreed to the transfer. The young fellow soon recovered his reason; and the parties are at present, it is said, very happy---the vendor, in his horse, suit of clothes, and freedom; the purchaser in the enjoyment of a pretty domestic companion; and the wife in a change of lodgings, &c.

ON THE NATIVITY.

GOD, the almighty God of love,
Upon his Father's throne above,
Was dress'd in robes of light;
So strong the massy glories shone,
No angel durst approach the throne,
They could not bear the sight.
Long had the lofty cherub bow'd,
And ev'ry heavenly voice aloud
Strove to proclaim his praise;
Each bright archangel brings his crown,
And at his footsteps lays it down,
Whilst on his harp he plays.
They sing the Pow'r that rais'd the skies,
That bid the heavenly temple rise,
The starry worlds they sing;
They sing the vanquish'd spirits' fall,
Mercy for human souls made all
The golden arches ring.
What sighs are those that drown the song?
'Tis man, whom death has held so long
In misery and tears;
Silent the holy chorus stands,
Their harps are idle in their hands,
The King of Glory hears.
Down from his lofty throne he flies,
And quickly reach'd the lower skies,
Compassion led the way;
His heav'nly glories all conceal'd,
In low humanity were veil'd,
A God enshrin'd in clay.

Poison'd with pestilence and death,
Mankind recover'd by his breath,
See sacred Truth appear;
Bred on his lips, he shews a grace,
Like that which sparkled in his face,
Compos'd, serene, and clear.
A well of life his heart contain'd,
To cleanse the souls, that sin had stain'd,
This would he freely give;
He suffer'd men to open wide
A passage through his wounded side,
That souls might drink and live.
Again he all the God displays,
Aloft he soars, and thus he says,
"Immortal spirits rise!"
At once they stretch the nimble wing,
They join the heavenly choir, and sing
The Love that never dies.

THE SHIELD OF SORROW.

WHEN Heav'n dissolves the sacred tie
Which binds two faithful souls in one,
Where shall the sad survivor fly,
The arrows of despair to shun?
Oh! can the musing hours of grief
A pause from keen remembrance know?
Or rooted sorrow find relief
From empty forms of outward woe?
Can fortune's smile his peace recall?
Or can the sprightly song and dance,
Where pleasure's festive train in all
The mazy rounds of joy advance?
Ah no!--this world no cure bestows;
In vain his ev'ry human art;
From pure RELIGION only flows
A balm to heal the wounded heart.

W. P. C.

SONNET TO THE MEMORY OF A FRIEND.

ALAS! poor youth! thy dawn of life was fair;
It promis'd years of bliss, and fairy dreams,
And visionary joys, and tender themes
Entranc'd thy ardent soul. The worm of care,
Nor fell disease, with her envenom'd dart,
Had fix'd their cruel fangs within thy heart;
But all was tranquil as the morn of spring,
And jocund hours on Pleasure's sportive wing,
Mov'd gaily on.---O, thou hast suffer'd much!
Long hast thou pin'd beneath Despair's chill touch;
Dark loneliness days of anguish halt thou known,
And long thy bleeding breast been "Sorrow's throne."
Adieu! adieu! thou dear lamented friend;
Thy sufferings now are o'er, thy bliss will never end.

THE DYING MIRA:

A FRAGMENT.

DOES that rose look so gay, to mock my faded form?
I will turn me from its beauties, while it remains the sym-
bol of what I once was---and wait the hour of evening,
when it will become the emblem of what I now am.

The venerable oak, which stretches forth its bare limbs,
whereon no verdure spouts, and in whose rugged trunk
vegetation has lost its power, soothes my wounded heart,
But that tree was long the glory of the plains; a whole age
and more, conducted it to a slow maturity, and a long
course of years has glided over its decay;---while I have
scarce attained the hour of vernal bloom, when I feel my
approaching end, and a moment beholds me perish.

But wherefore should I complain?---My life has been
without offence; and that I die for love, cannot be imput-
ed to me by the just Being who gave me such a tender
heart---and clothed celestial virtue in the form of Horatio.

I love heaven in him---and am going to an eternal par-
ticipation of it with him. His form is mouldering away.
But what of that? Our souls are still united---and my
dust will soon mingle with his. The cypress that rises be-
side his grave, will soon cast its shadow over mine!--

If his shade is suffered to haunt this lonely spot,---if his
immortal spirit quits its immortal abode to hover over me---
he will see the victim of his loss---nor will it disgrace
even his celestial nature to feel the glory of the sacrifice.

Ye ever-honored authors of my being---ye tender guar-
dians of my infancy---ye faithful friends of my youth---re-
gret me not;---ye will soon see me no more---but I shall
be happy.

It seems as if Horatio's spirits waited impatiently for
mine; that his heaven cannot be perfect without me.
Does a disordered fancy deceive me---or is he not on your
cloud? He seems to chide my delay. I come, Ho-
ratio---be not impatient---Nature will soon resign me;
the bands are loosening that tie me to the world;---one
sigh more---and I am thine for ever!--

THE VOLUNTARY VICTIM.

From "Anecdotes of Peter the Great, of Russia"

WHEN the Strelitz were banished to Astrakan, they
were accused of a fresh conspiracy. The Czar went im-
mediately to that city, and arrested more than twelve
thousand of his soldiers. At the same time, upon stakes
covered with planks, erected in the middle of a vast plain,
the Strelitz were conducted. Billets of wood in great num-
bers were placed on the platform, and many executioners
immediately employed in cutting off heads. Peter him-
self, with a hatchet in his hand, set the example to the
executioners. A child about twelve years old came to
lay his head upon the Czar's block. The Prince, in-
stead of striking, pushed the infant back with his arm.
The lad, without saying one word, went to put his head
upon another billet. The Czar perceiving it, went up to
him, raised and dismissed him again. A moment after,
the boy repeated his attempt to catch the fall of the hatch-
et. The Czar, in anger, asked him, why he persisted in
losing his head? "You have," said the boy, "cut off my
father's and mother's, that of my brother, and those of all
my relations, who were no more guilty than I, why will
you not cut off mine?"

Peter was struck dumb. He drove the boy out of the
enclosure, threw the hatchet down, and disappeared.

ANECDOTE.

WHILE a sailor's sentence was pronouncing, who had
committed a robbery on the high-way, he raised a piece
of rolled tobacco to his mouth, and held it between his
teeth. When the sentence was finished, he bit off a piece
of the tobacco, and began to chew it with great unconcern.
"Sirrah! (said the judge, piqued at the man's indifference),
do you know that you are to be hanged shortly?" "So
I hear," said the sailor, and squirting a little tobacco juice
from his mouth at the same time. "Do you know, (re-
joined the Judge,) where you shall go when you die?"
"I cannot tell, indeed, can't please your honor," said the
sailor. "Why then, (cried the judge, with a tremendous
voice;) I will tell you: you will go to hell!" "Then,
my Lord, I hope I shall have the pleasure of your com-
pany there."

MAXIM---One man may be more cunning than ano-
ther, but not more cunning than all the world.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1799.

The sad intelligence which we this day announce to the public, will be found more distressing than what has hitherto fallen to our lot to publish. It was communicated to Congress on Wednesday, by Mr Marshall, one of the Members from Virginia—the sitting in consequence was instantly suspended, and sadness took possession of every heart.

In the North Church, last Sunday evening, a Charity Sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr Linn, and 472 dollars collected for the Reformed Dutch Charity School.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Demarara, to his friend in Philadelphia, dated October 30, 1799.

"On Monday the 23d inst. about one o'clock, P. M. a most tremendous gulf arose from the northward, attended with high wind, heavy rain and thunder, which raised the tide with so much rapidity, and to so great an height, that the banks (the land being low renders it necessary to raise banks along shore) unable longer to resist the fury of the waves, gave way—and in the course of half an hour, two thirds of the town was inundated. Here was a scene of real distress—the water rushing over the banks in all directions, threatened to overwhelm every thing in its way. The wretched slaves, driven from their huts, females clinging to logs, planks, &c. drove at the mercy of the tide, with their helpless infants hanging on their shoulders!—All was gloom—and expectation viewed certain ruin as inevitable. The storm, however, at length abated, the waters ceasing to rise, returned to their wonted limits, and the fear of the inhabitants subsided. The damages sustained are not ascertained, but I doubt not are very considerable."

LONDON, O^R. 14--15.

The inspector sloop of war, commanded by Captain Lock, arrived yesterday afternoon (14) in Yarmouth roads from the Texel, whence she sailed on Saturday afternoon. This vessel brings accounts that there had been skirmishing every day between our troops and the enemy, and that a kind of general action took place on Thursday last all along the line, in which the enemy were repulsed.

Strong entrenchments, we understand, were throwing up at Ryck down, to cover it was supposed, the embarkation of our forces, whenever such a measure should be resolved on.

A Cabinet Council was held yesterday [14] for the purpose of coming to a determination on the question of evacuating Holland. Col. Browning attended to make known to them all the particulars of the situation of the allied armies and the result was an order for their re-embarkation.

The Colonel and Sir Charles Hamilton set out for Holland with the order and instructions; the guards and other troops under orders for that country were countermanded, and measures are immediately to be taken to procure more vessels for the return of the army. Hopes are entertained, that as the Helder is capable of being strongly fortified, and as we have a number of gun boats to flank the embarkation, it will be effected with little loss. It is the only thing for which we have now to be anxious.

It is rumoured that the French, on re-entering Alkmaar, after the retreat of our troops, burned it to the ground, probably for having opened its gates to the Allies.

PARIS, O^R. 10.

Two o'clock, this moment the sound of cannon official, announces some new victories. The genius of liberty ever diligent and hovering between Helvetia and Batavia, has given to our armies the signal of victory—at the moment they both conquered—Suwarrow pursued into the Grison mountains—York is defeated—Chatham, brother to Pitt, dangerously wounded. This appears to be a mortal stroke to the coalition.

O^Ctober 11.

The enemy have been driven from before Mentz and the Blockade raised—10,000 peasants disarmed, and 3,000 men taken prisoners, one standard, and two covered ammunition wagons, this took place in the different attacks from Soltz to Mentz. This moment it is said the head quarters of the French, Dutch, and Batavian army are removed to Alkmaar.

Among 500 prisoners taken on the 4th inst. in the battle of Callincum, by the French and Dutch troops, is the King of England's regiment of guards; this regiment is composed of the first noble families in England.

GRIEVOUS MORTALITY.

"DEATH loves a shining mark, a single blow;
"A blow, which, while it executes, alarms;
"And flurries thousands with a single fall."

DIED suddenly, on Saturday last, at his seat in Virginia.

Gen. George Washington,

Commander in Chief of the Armies of the U. S. A.

MATURE IN YEARS,
COVERED WITH GLORY, AND
RICH IN THE AFFECTIONS OF THE AMERICAN
PEOPLE.

When men of common character are swept from the theatre of life, they die without the tribute of public notice or concern, as they had lived without a claim to public esteem. When personages of more exalted worth are summoned from the scenes of sublunary existence, their death calls forth a burst of general regret, and invigorates the flame of public gratitude. In obedience to the wishes and to the voice of their country, the orator, the poet and the historian combine to do justice to the virtues of their character, while the labors of the painter, the sculptor, and the statuary, in perpetuating their likeness, do homage to their memory.

But, when, in compliance with Heaven's high mandate, the HERO OF THE AGE lies numbered with the dead: When the reverend sage, the august statesman, the FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY, has resigned his breath—When the idol of an empire, the envy and admiration of distant nations, and the BRIGHTEST ORNAMENT OF HUMAN NATURE—when

WASHINGTON

is no more, let a sense of the general loss be testified by the badges of general mourning; but let not the voice of eulogy be heard, lest the weakness of talents, and the deficiency of language, do injustice to the lustre and fame of the deceased!

From Vernon's Mount behold the HERO rise!
Resplendent forms attend him thro' the skies!
The shades of war-worn veterans round him throng,
And lead, cowering, their honour'd CHIEF along!
A laurel wreath th' immortal WARREN bears,
An arch triumphant MEXICO's hand prepares,
Young LAURENCE, 'erl't th' avenging bolt of war,
With port majestic guides the glittering car,
MONTGOMERY's god-like form directs the way,
And GREEN unfolds the gates of endless day!
While Angels, "trumpet tongued" proclaim thro' air,
"Due honors for the FIRST OF MEN prepare."

Alexandria, (Virg.) Dec. 15, 1799.

"Alas! our WASHINGTON, our brave, our virtuous, and our wife Commander in Chief, is no more! He was carried off by the quincy last evening, about eleven o'clock. He rose, yesterday morning, as usual, but finding himself indisposed, returned to his bed again, and sent for medical aid; but alas! tho' three able Physicians, to wit, Craik, Dick and Brown, from Port Tobacco, arrived at Mount Vernon, between the hours of one and three in the evening, they could not save him. As a mark of respect to him, all business will be suspended here to-morrow; and it will stand recorded for ever hereafter, as a day of mourning."

Philadelphia, Dec. 19.

We learn, that in consequence of the melancholy information yesterday received, of the death of LT. GENERAL WASHINGTON, the Common Council of this city, last evening, passed a resolution, requesting the Mayor of Philadelphia to have the Bells muffled for three days, and that the deliberations of the Council be suspended until Monday evening, as a public testimony of respect due to his exalted and most excellent character.

By a passenger in the southern stage, who passed through Baltimore on Monday, we are informed, that the melancholy intelligence of the death of the venerable and beloved General WASHINGTON had reached that city, and that a meeting of the merchants had been called for the purpose of agreeing upon some honorary tribute to his memory. A similar measure is proposed in this city.

"For as the stars which gild the vault of night
"Unnumber'd pour effulgence on the fight,
"So Chiefs and Senators in crowds abound,
"But rare as comets WASHINGTONS are found."

COURT of HYMEN.

KNOW, here unnumber'd sweets are found.
And dear engaging ties,
Which lull the sense of mortal cares,
And wake to ecstasies,

MARRIED

At Philadelphia, by the Rev. Bishop White, DAVID MONTAGUE ERSKINE, Esq. son of the Hon. Thomas Erskine, to Miss FANNY CADWALLADER, youngest daughter of the late General Cadwallader.

On Monday evening last by the Rev. Mr. Haskell, Capt. GILBERT BROWN to Miss ELIZABETH STRONG, both of Rye.

City of New-York, N.

At a Common Council held on Friday the 20th day of December, 1799:

The mournful information of the death of his Excellency

GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON, having arrived in this city, the Board took into consideration the measures proper to be taken on this most sorrowful event. And thereupon, Resolved, that it be signified to the several religious societies in this city, as the wish of this Board, that they cause their respective churches to be dressed in mourning, and that their respective bells be muffled, and tolled every day, from twelve to one o'clock, until the twenty-fourth inst. inclusive. Resolved, that it be recommended to the owners and masters of ships and vessels in this harbor to hoist their colors half mast, until the twenty-fourth instant inclusive. Resolved, that the members and officers of this Corporation do wear a black crape on the arm for six weeks, and that it be recommended to the inhabitants of this city to do the like.

Published by order of the Common Council,
ROBT. BENSON, Clk.

THEATRE.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF WASHINGTON

the Theatre will be SHUT this evening.

On Monday evening will be presented,

Lovers' Vows.

To which will be Added, the FARCE of,

The Prize, or 2 5 3 8.

Places for the Boxes, and Tickets as usual.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

Vivat Respublica.

KOTZEBUE'S WORKS.

Just published, and for sale at N. Judah's Book Store, No. 47 Water-Street,

PIZARRO, a Tragedy, price 2s. LOVERS VOWS, a Comedy. COUNT BENYOWSKY, do. STRANGER, do.

CONSTANT LOVERS, or William and Jeanette, a Novel, price 6s.

Encomiums on the works of Van Kotzebue would be superfluous. 8s—1s.

10,000 DOLLARS.

Tickets in the State Road Lottery, no. 2,

In whole, half, or quarter Shares, for sale by John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-slip.

For Sale by J. HARRISON, no. 3 Peck-Slip,

Almanacks for 1800,

By the groce, dozen, or single.

ALSO,

A general assortment of
BOOKS AND STATIONARY.



COURT of APOLLO.

FAIR BLEW THE WIND.

A SONG.

FAIR blew the wind, the morn was serene,
When orders were giv'n to prepare us for sea,
The topails were loos'd, and all ready were seen,
"Heave short," went the word, and we answer'd
Yo yea!

My heart beat a stroke, while at every pull
At the windlass I love the anchor to weigh;
For my girl was in view with her eyes brimming full,
And the sight'd every time that she heard the
Yo yea!

At length under weigh, she wav'd her white hand,
As smoothly before it we put out to sea,
From the top I beheld her lov'd form on the strand,
And still went my heart to the tune of
Yo yea!

Tho' long we've been parted, my love is the same,
In every clime, dear Anna, for thee;
When the dark beating storm o'er us threat'ningly came,
Still I remember our parting
Yo yea!

But what sweet delight steals over my mind,
As homeward we're steering our prosperous way!
My Anna to meet, and to find her still kind,
Makes my heart dance for joy while singing
Yo yea!

ANECDOTE.

BARON D'Adrets occasionally made his prisoners throw themselves headlong from the battlements of a high tower upon the pikes of his soldiers. One of these unfortunate persons having approached the battlements twice, without venturing to leap, the Baron reproached him with his want of courage in a very insulting manner. "Why, fir," said the prisoner, "bold as you are, I would give you five times before you took the leap." This pleasantly saved the poor fellow's life.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE.

ONE moiety of a **PRINTING OFFICE**, in a pleasant, and very healthy country town, about 60 miles from New-York, consisting of one Press and a suitable quantity of Types to carry on the Printing business in the country. Rising a thousand Newpapers are disposed of weekly to town customers, or sold to carriers who are men of property, and a good share of advertising custom. A mail passes regularly through the town, which renders communication from all parts of the union very easy. For further particulars enquire of J. Harrison, no 3 Peck-Slip. August 31, '99 74---4

DANCING.

Mr. DUPORT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this City, that his School will open on Thursday, 21 inst. at Lovett's (formerly Hunter's) Hotel, no. 69 Broadway. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to perfect themselves in this genteel accomplishment, or to learn the higher branches of it, may receive private tuition at Mr. Duport's room, between the School hours, or at their own houses--any private parties of Ladies and Gentlemen who desire to be taught minuet, cotillions, or any other dances, may depend on every attention being paid.

N. B. Those who may honor Mr. Duport with their commands, or require further particulars, will please to apply at no 69 Broadway.

Printing

In all its branches, performed with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch.



THOMAS PEDLEY,

Perfumer and Hair Dresser,

Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no 219 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps made on the shortest notice. December 14. 81 tf

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York-Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 11 day of November, 1799. 75---6m DAVID HARRISON.

EDUCATION.

GAD ELY would inform his friends that he has again returned to his School, no 94 Beekman street, and as he will confine himself to a small number of young ladies, they may depend on the strictest attention being paid to their instruction. 75---tf.

EVENING SCHOOL from 6 till 8. Nov. 2, 1799.

FOR SALE.

An excellent well built **BRICK HOUSE**, two stories high, having eight rooms with fire places, and three without. Also, two decent Tenements in the rear of the lot. The Lot is 26 feet 4 inches, by 100 feet deep. Situate in Oliver-street, no. 33.

NB. The above property will be sold cheap, or exchanged for new land, or a small improved farm, or mills. Possession will be given on the first of May next. For further particulars enquire at said house.

Just Published and for sale, by John Tiebout, no. 358 Pearl-Street,

A MIRROR FOR THE FEMALE SEX;

Historical Beauties for Young Ladies, Intended to lead the Female Mind to the love and practice of Moral Goodness. Price 75 cents. Also, THE TWO COUSINS.

A Moral Story, for the use of young persons, in which is exemplified the necessity of Moderation and Justice to the attainment of Happiness--by the author of the Blind Child. Price 30 cents 78 tf

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded south-erly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, be- longing to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And where- as the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred, and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter, it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and they are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or pur- chasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shath, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclu- sion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or un- der them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and un- paid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said in- denture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged pre- mises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee- house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and in- terest due, and to become due on the said bond or obli- gation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will
JACAMIAH AKERLY, and Testament of
THOMAS DRAKE, & Samuel Akerly,
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors deceased.

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's
MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS.
for sale at no. 3 Peck-Slip.

Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.